

GERMANY STOPS THE PAYMENT OF REPARATIONS

First Act of New Government as Sequel to British Note—No Deliveries in Kind.

FRENCH VIEW: MR. BALDWIN ENDING ENTENTE

Answer to Ruhr Occupation Challenge Expected in Speech by M. Poincaré To-day.

With a change of Government, the first act of Germany yesterday was to announce that the stoppage of reparations payments to France and Belgium will be extended to all the Allies.

This was an immediate sequel to the British Note, and the excuse given was that, without the cessation of remittances to the Allies, "financial reform will be impossible." Deliveries in kind, also, have been stopped.

There is intense disappointment in France at the tone of Britain's latest pronouncement. The official view is that Mr. Baldwin and his Government are breaking away from the Entente, and that the Note is angling for American support.

M. Poincaré, in a speech to-day, is expected to foreshadow the French reply, which is likely to be sent with as little delay as possible.

BERLIN'S FRESH RULERS WIN FOR REPARATIONS AT SOUTH PORTSMOUTH. NOT TO PAY ANYBODY!

Famine Menace as Excuse for Stopping Deliveries.

GENERAL STRIKE TO-DAY?

There was a dramatic move by Germany yesterday as an indirect sequel to the British Note.

It was announced by the Berlin Government, says the Central News, that the stoppage of payments to France and Belgium will now be extended to all the Allies.

Otherwise, it was declared, financial reform will be impossible.

A Paris message states that the Reparations Commission last night received a note from the Kreislaute-Kommission (War Burdens Commission) stating that in order to prevent the complete breakdown of Germany's economic and financial condition no further obligations for the deliveries in kind, even to States which are not participating in the Ruhr, can for the present be undertaken.

"The present situation demands the condensation of all Germany's forces in order to secure the minimum means of existence for the population and to avert the famine which is threatening them."

ITALY EXCEPTED.

"The deliveries undertaken up to the present and not yet paid for necessitate an expenditure of 300 million marks."

"If further obligations be added to this amount which will be forecasted by the end of the tax reform and the gold loan would be compromised."

"Contracts sanctioned by the Reparations Commission up to August 11, 1923, will be carried out. Contracts made for the execution of reconstruction works in the devastated areas will not be affected by the suspension of deliveries in kind."

"Owing to the great difficulties which Italy is experiencing in obtaining coal, Germany will endeavour to continue her coal deliveries to that country."

Berlin Communists, cabled the Central News yesterday, presented ultimatum to the German Government that, unless their demands are conceded immediately, the banknote printers and men employed at the waterworks, as on other municipal services will strike to-day.

During fighting in the streets at Seitz (Saxony) nine Communists were picked up dead and thirty injured. Four persons were killed and thirty wounded in riots at Aixa-Chapelle.

State of Siege.—The Hamburg Senate has declared the town in a state of siege, and has given authority to the police commander, who has been appointed Government Commissary.—Exchange.

NEW GERMAN CABINET.

Herr Stresemann as Chancellor and Foreign Minister.

BERLIN, Monday.

The composition of the new Government is officially announced as follows:—

Herr Stresemann.—Chancellor and Foreign Minister.

Herr Hilferding (Radical).—Finance.

Herr Raumer (German Volkspartei).—Economy.

Herr Heinrich.—Railways.

Herr Radbruch (Socialist).—Justice.

Herr Fuchs (Centrum).—Home.

The Ministries of Defence, Postal Telegraphs and Labour remain unchanged.—Central News.

Herr Stresemann, the new German Chancellor, has been closely associated for many years with the industrial magnates who have made enormous fortunes by the manipulation of the national finances of Germany.

WIN FOR REPARATIONS AT SOUTH PORTSMOUTH.

Major Cayzer Retains the Seat for Conservatives.

"GERMANY MUST PAY."

The result of the by-election at South Portsmouth was declared last night as follows:—

Major H. R. Cayzer (C) 11,884

Lt.-Gen. Sir H. Lawson (L) 9,763

Majority 2,121

No change.

For the most part the contest was fought on the reparations question, and Major Cayzer has been an outspoken advocate of pro-French policy.

When the result was declared shortly before eleven o'clock it was cheered by a large crowd. Major Cayzer, in a speech, said the result of the election would show Germany that she had got to pay reparations. The election would give the Premier the force behind him that would enable him to get those reparations.

The figures for the by-election on December 13 last were: Colonel Leslie Wilson, 14,301; Commander G. C. Thomas (Ind.), 8,434. Conservative majority, 5,867.

HINT TO GOVERNMENT.

By-Election That Was Fought on Ruhr Question.

By a Political Correspondent.

The Portsmouth result is a hint to the Government that conservative rank and file are not enamoured of a policy that "comforts" Germany and discourages France, for the election was fought on the reparations and Ruhr questions.

Portsmouth is a sufficient answer to Whitehall "dope" consisting of veiled hints that France is seeking to isolate Britain in Europe, that she may develop an indefinite stranglehold on Germany, and that the Ruhr occupation has adversely affected trade. Apparently the only policy the Government has is a hope that America some time in the misty future may co-operate with them to save Europe.

Already the sequel to the Government's policy is seen by the fact that Germany no longer pleads for a moratorium but has now coolly helped herself to one by "suspending" reparations in cash and kind. Perhaps Germany's next step will be to set up an "international inquiry" into the Government's capacity to get reparations from her!

GERMANY NOT RUINED.

Letters in French Yellow Paper that Expose Berlin's Deception.

As a sequel to the British White Paper containing the Note to France and other documents, the French Foreign Office issued last night a Yellow Paper of ninety-one pages.

This includes thirty-seven letters dated between May 2 and August 3, Notes and communications exchanged between M. Poincaré and the Allied Governments and all the Notes addressed by the Marquis Curzon to France.

A communication dated June 10, which was conveyed verbally by the French Ambassador to Lord Curzon, summarises the French point of view of reparations. It says:—

The French occupation of the Ruhr has no other object than the creation in Germany of the will to pay. The failure of Germany in the work of the Government and the industrial magnates, and has for its only object the escape from reparations while leaving intact the real resources of Germany.

(Continued on page 15.)

BRITAIN LOSING BIG CONTRACTS ABROAD.

Industrial Chief Blames Government Policy.

OVERSEAS SCHEMES.

£7,000,000 Plan for Greatest Bridge in World.

Pointed criticisms of the inadequacy of Government unemployment schemes are contained in correspondence which has passed between Sir Allan Smith, chairman of the Industrial Group, and the Premier.

Investigations by the Government, says Sir Allan, have not been brought down to "practical bedrock considerations," and their methods—"temporary expedients which are harmful"—lack foresight and imagination.

"It," says Sir Allan, "some definite feeling of security is not created by the end of September, no recovery will be possible before March of next year."

"Firms on whose financial reputation and whose business qualities one would have placed the greatest reliance, are steadily going into liquidation. The financial strain has reached almost a breaking point."

If a fourth winter of unemployment takes place the State will then require to make up its mind to carry anything up to 500,000 industrial pensioners, just as they have to carry the war pensioners.

"Germany and America are equipped in such a way as to enable them, when trade improves, to compete with us at much lower manufacturing costs."

Austria, having come through her tribulation, is now a competitor against us in large contracts. The outlook is anything but hopeful.

BIG ORDERS A-BEGGING.

Giving instances of proposals submitted to the Government, Sir Allan Smith mentions:—
a. A bridge across the River Benue in Nigeria at a total expenditure of about £1,000,000, spread over five years.

Certain contractors in this country have offered to build the bridge and give the Government credit for five years and nine months.

b. A contract for the largest bridge in the world to be built across Sydney Harbour, involving an expenditure of about £7,000,000.

Sir Allan Smith also cites a specific instance where the method of applying the export credits scheme has prevented this country getting a £10,000,000 order from Rumania.

Criticism is also made of the fact that the Government are not prepared to policy—as an Overseas Credit scheme to Russia until the Russian Government accepts certain obligations and conditions.

ELECTRIFICATION DELAY.

"If the President of the Board of Trade puts the whole benefit of the export credits machinery before English traders an order will be placed in this country from Russia of between £2,000,000 and £3,000,000."

Sir Allan Smith also points out that last July it was understood the Cabinet had approved capital expenditure of £40,000,000 to £50,000,000 on electrification schemes, and if they had been put into operation nearly half of the money would have been remunerative by this time.

In his letter to Sir Allan Smith the Premier reiterated the Government policy—as announced in Parliament—to settle reparations and create markets, and to assist local relief schemes; but he refused to extend export credits to Russia till the Soviet accepts specified conditions.

"A certain amount of electrification has now been put in hand by the Southern Railway group," added Mr. Baldwin, "and considerable development has been and is being undertaken on the tubes."

"I am not at present convinced that there are good grounds for the establishment of a further formal committee of business men."

THEIR LIVES FOR OTHERS.

Little Girl Saves Sister from Oncoming Car—Mother's Sacrifice.

Two cases of self-sacrifice—one by a little girl and another by a mother—were reported yesterday, and a third was recalled at an inquest.

Just before Ada Berridge (eleven), of Stow-road, Shepherd's Bush, was knocked down by a motor-car in the New Bridge-road she threw her sister Winifred (two), who she was carrying across the road, to a place of safety on a street refuge.

The elder child's skull was fractured and she died almost instantly.

"It was an act of maternal devotion," said the coroner at an inquest at Newport (Mon.) yesterday on Mrs. Alice Morgan, of Newbridge, who was unable to avoid a taxicab, but threw her child to safety. Verdict: Accidental death.

A mother's quick action in throwing her baby clear from a car before it ran backwards down Dolby Hill, Lincoln, and overturned saved the child from serious injury. The mother, as her sister-in-law, and their mother, the wife of Colonel Hardstaff, of Skegness, were pinned beneath the car, and two of them were taken to hospital.



Capt. John H. Cameron, C.B., M.V.O., R.N., who has been appointed a Naval Aide-de-Camp to the King.

M. Viviani, sitting on account of ill-health from representation of France on the League of Nations.

AUGUST WITH TEN HOURS' SUNSHINE A DAY!

Month Breaking Records with High Temperature.

82 DEGREES IN SHADE.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER. — Very warm; westerly wind, light or moderate; fine; visibility good.

August is breaking records. More than ten hours' sunshine every day except one, only one shower of rain—and that very slight—temperatures well above the average each day—these are some of the wonderful features of the holiday month.

The weather experts are hopeful that it will continue as it has begun, at any rate as far as London and the South of England are concerned. London yesterday sweltered in 82 degrees in the shade and the rush on ice and barley water is unabated.

Drooping citizens, however, are longing for a real London downpour, and the effect of the drought is to be observed not only on trees but on tempers.

PARK TREES PARCHED.

Only One Spasmodic Shower of Rain —Traffic Chaos Worse Than Usual!

Apart from a spasmodic shower last Thursday night, London has not been refreshed with a general rain for precisely a fortnight.

The effect of the drought is noticeable, not only on the trees, whose leaves are becoming wrinkled and parched long before their time, but on the tempers of everyone compelled to remain in town.

The thermometer yesterday climbed steadily from 67 in the shade at 9 a.m. to 82 in the shade and 129 in the sun at 2 p.m.

It is a curious fact that the traffic chaos becomes accentuated on the hottest days.

The journey from Liverpool-street to the Mansion house occupied three-quarters of an hour yesterday, Cheapside being "up."

Heat Fires Gun.—At the inquest yesterday on Thomas Sabers of Carlton-road, Walthamstow, who was found shot, the police theory was that the heat fired the gun.

RELIEF TO STRIKERS.

Steps Ratepayers Can Take to Stop Guardians' Help.

In regard to the complaint of the Poplar Municipal Alliance that relief is being given to able-bodied strikers, the Ministry of Health states that two remedies are open if the guardians are giving unlawful relief.

At the court, or to the Minister of Health. The disallowed expenditure by any board would not be included in the common charge upon the ratepayers of London as a whole through the Metropolitan Common Poor Fund.

BIG U.S. AIR PLAN.

WASHINGTON, Monday.

The Navy Department have prepared plans calling for an expenditure during the next twenty years of £31,097,200 for the development of naval bases and of £3,309,800 for naval air stations.—Exchange.

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GRIEF FOR CHEVALIER.

Suicide while of unsound mind was the verdict yesterday at the inquest on John Samuel Hoop, Thornton Heath, who was stage manager for the late Albert Chevalier. He died from a throat wound self-inflicted after a severe struggle with his mother. He had grieved greatly over the loss of "his old boss."

It you only knew

HOW can we describe these enticing foods—Puffed Rice and Puffed Wheat—in a way that will induce you to try them?

Think of specially selected rice or wheat—made into great delicious kernels eight to ten times their natural size—four times as porous as bread, thoroughly cooked and ready to serve.

Think how crisp and delicious they must be—how digestible—how extremely nourishing.

No cooking, no trouble, ready to be enjoyed with milk, or cream or fruit. The ideal food for summer. Won't you ask your

grocer to send you a packet of each? Then judge for yourself. A welcome change for breakfast, luncheon or supper.

The foods shot from guns

Puffed Rice also Puffed Wheat

Ready to serve

The wonderful process of shooting rice and wheat from guns is described on the packets.

Guaranteed by Quaker Oats, Ltd., London, E.C.2.



Try my Recipe for a new FISH SALAD

I LIKE this salad particularly because I can always use up the remains of any cold fish.

I break up the fish into small pieces, shred the leaves of two young lettuces and add a little pepper and salt. I now put in two dessertspoonfuls of salad oil, two of vinegar and one of that fine old British sauce, Lea and Perrins'—which is unequalled for salads.

I find this salad is much appreciated—but, of course, it must be well mixed.

Within the reach of everybody.

9d.

1/2

and

2/-

per bottle

Lea & Perrins'
THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE Sauce



CARR'S TABLE WATER BISCUITS
are not the ordinary water biscuits. Try them and you will appreciate the difference.

MADE ONLY BY CARR & CO. LTD. CARLISLE

ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.

WALLPAPERS direct, from 44d. per roll; send for patterns, free—West Riding Wallpaper Company, Dept. M, Trinity, Leeds.

PAWNBROKERS' Bargains—Special List of Unredeemed Pledges now Ready for sale at 2000 sensational bargains; new and secondhand; sent post free; don't delay, write at once, it will save you pounds; all goods sent on 7 days' approval, before payment.—Davis & Co (Dept. 12), 26, Denmark Hill, Camberwell Green, London.

22/6—Gent's 18-ct. Gold-Case Keyless Lever Watch, improved action; 10 years' warranty; timed to a minute a month; also Double Curb Albert, same quality, seal attached, perfectly new, week's free trial; complete.

21/2 6d.—approval before payment.—Davis Pawningbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

32/6—Potter's 26 6s. Binocular, Field, or Marine Glasses, as supplied to the British Government; great magnification power; most powerful glass made; time by church clock distinctly read 3 miles away; in leather sling case; week's free trial; 52s. 6d.; approval willing.—Davis Pawningbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

29/6—Baby's Long Clothes, superior 6s. 6d. Layette, 62 articles, everything required; wonderfully beautiful; newest designs; exquisite embroidered American Robes, etc.; the perfection of mother's personal work; never worn; sacrifice, 29s. 6d.; approval willing.—Davis Pawningbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

16/6—Gent's Double Curb Albert; 18-ct. Gold (stamped filled, solid links); 16s. 6d.; approval.—Davis Pawningbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

34/6—Blankets, 44 4s. Bale 8 Full-size Blankets, extra heavy perfectly new; 34s. 6d. lot; approval willing.—Davis Pawningbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

32/6—(Worth 44 4s.)—Lady's exceedingly elegant Trouser; 16 Nightgowns, 16 Chemises, 16 Knickers, Combinations, Underkirts, etc., etc., 32s. 6d.—Davis Pawningbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

46/19 6—Musquash Seal Coney Coat, with large akunk opium collar, latest Parisian style, finest quality selected skin; sacrifice, 46s. 19s. 6d.; approval.—Davis Pawningbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

16/9—Navy Blue Gabardine, full 63s. sixyard length double width; superior quality; perfect for lady's costume or dress length; 16s. 9d.; approval before payment.—Davis Pawningbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

31/19 6—Lady's 18 8s. Solid Gold English hall-marked Keyless Expanding Watch Bracelet highly finished with all the most modern handwork; timed to a minute a month; 15 years' warranty; week's free trial; 31s. 19s. 6d.; approval before payment.—Davis Pawningbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

12/9—Lady's Magnificent 43 3s. Solid Gold English hall-marked 5-stone real Diamond Ring, fine quality stones; sacrifice, 12s. 9d.; approval.—Davis Pawningbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

19/6—Lady's most magnificent 18-ct. Gold-cased expanding Watch Bracelet; very choice design; will fit and grip any wrist; timed to a minute a month; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; 19s. 6d.; approval.—Davis Pawningbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

37/6—Prismatic Binoculars 20gm. model by Deraigne ex magnification, extra large object lens giving large field of view; bending bar screw and separate eyepiece focus; wonderfully powerful; name of ship distinctly read 5 miles from shore; in solid leather case; week's free trial; 37s. 6d.; approval before payment.—Davis Pawningbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

52/12 6—truly fine solo instrument, sweet, mellow tone, with special bow fitted in shaped case; worth 52s. 12s. 6d.; week's free trial; sacrifice, 52s. 12s. 6d.—Davis & Co (Dept. 12), Pawningbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, Camberwell Green, London, S.E.5.

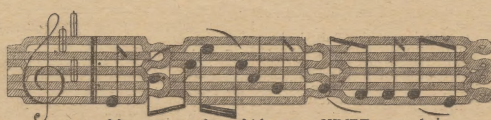
"Evaporated Milks" of the composition at present on the market do not comply with the New Condensed Milk Regulations.

IDEAL MILK DOES!

Diluted, instead of ordinary milk: undiluted, it replaces cream at half the cost.

—PACKED BY NESTLÉ'S—

Nature alone won't wave the hair
Hinde waves, too, must do their share



My mo—ther bids me HINDE my hair.

MARKETING BY POST.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
PLUMS, Egg—Finest selected bottling and preserving; now at best; 24lbs. 12s., 12lbs. 6s. 6d., 6lbs. 4s.; cart. ed.; c.w.o.; deal direct.—Home Fruit Supply, Epsom.
PLUMS (Egg) for preserving and bottling; 12lb. 6s. 6d.; 24lb. 12s.; cart. paid, Scotland and Ireland is extra.—W. Grove, 5, Vine-st., late 28, Windsor-rd., Epsom.
PLUMS (Egg) for preserving and bottling; 12lbs. 6s. 6d.; 24lbs. 12s.; cart. paid, Scotland and Ireland is extra.—Bernard Nicklin, Epsom.

PLUMS—Egg Plums; scarce this year; splendid Jam Makers; secure your consignment now; 12lbs. 6s. 9d., 24lbs. 12s.; all carriage paid.—D. E. Tower, The Hill Fruit Farm, Epsom.

POULTRY—Large fatted roasting fowls, 7s., 8s., 9s. to 10s. pair; fatted roasting ducks, 7s. to 8s. complete; large boiling fowls, 7s. pair; prompt dispatch; terms cash; sweet for cooking; post free.—Annie Clark, Fry House, Rossborough, Cork.

SWEET Lavender, good, fresh, 200 heads 1s. 6d., 500 3s., free.—M. J. Nelson, Victoria, Leighton Buzzard.

DRESS.

A BABY'S Beautiful Layette; 50 pieces, 30s.; perfectly arranged; unusually choice; a home-made bargain of excellence; approval.—The Chase, Nottingham.
CORSETS, old style; heavy draw Jean fitted whalebone; C 6s. pair, post free.—Alder's Corset Factory, Dept. M, Portsmouth.

HANDSOME Musquash Seal Coney 45in. long Coat, with large Roll Collar; richly lined, latest 40gm. model, unworn 28 8s.; approx.—Ladysmaid 43a, Clapham-rd., S.W.9.

HANDMADE, direct from Creators' looms, guaranteed hand-made, fashionable shades, reduced prices; patterns post free.—Harris Tweed Co. (Dept. 19), 15, Lombard-st., Liverpool.

LADY must sell complete wedding trousseau (not new required), comprising 12 beautiful garments, dainty fine materials; latest designs; bargain, accept 30s.—Miss Munro, 17a, Commercial-rd., Portsmouth.

LADY'S lovely 3in. model Mackintosh, unworn; accept 14 18s.; approval.—Nurse, Gorton-rd., Coventry.

NEW Costumes, Suits, Breeches, Brackets-Watches and Field Glasses for the holidays on easy terms, from 1s. weekly; Price List free name or address.—Masters, Ltd., Ryde, SPORIS Coat, brown or grey mixture, 13s. 3d.; grey flannel Trousers 8s. 9d.; the 2 for 22s. 3d.; send measure chest, waist and leg with cash; car. ad.—Leo, 305, Beckenham-rd., Beckenham.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
CHAS. STILES AND CO.—Pianos by high-grade makers, new and second-hand, for sale, hire or hire-purchase; inspection invited.—74-76, Southampton-row, W.C.1, Phone Museum 430.

DIANO Bargains, new and secondhand; best makes from 12s. monthly.—Farker's, 167, Bishopsgate.

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
BRIGHTON—Best heard; minute sea, town hall; exceptional cooking.—Sims, 84, Old Brompton-rd., Hove.
NORFOLK Broads Holidays—300 yachts, houseboats, bungalows, fully furnished, for hire; 180-page list free post 2d.—Blake's Brouds Co., 22, Newgate-st., London.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, AUGUST 14, 1923.

LORD NORTHCLIFFE.

A YEAR ago to-day, Lord Northcliffe died, after a long and plucky fight against the illness which had attacked him when his health was already undermined by his ceaseless labours.

We commemorate him as a great Englishman who never spared himself in the effort to be of service to his country; and also as a very remarkable personality who won the affection of all who knew him and worked with him.

The true and intimate image of the man—for those who did not know him—emerges most vividly in that admirable Diary of his world tour, recently published. As we re-read it and think of him we remember his friendship for France and wonder in vain what he would have thought of the grave crisis that now convulses the Entente which he did so much to build up and confirm.

AFTER THE NOTE.

FRENCH diplomatic and journalistic opinion about the British Note appears so far to agree with the view expressed here immediately after its publication; namely, that it does not advance the European situation one jot.

How, indeed, could it be expected to do so, when its main object appears to be to hark back to the past and to ignore facts?

What is the good of summoning expert opinion in this country to pronounce the Ruhr occupation illegal? Why, if it is illegal now, was Mr. Lloyd George threatening Germany with occupation two years ago?

True, the British Note contains a strange quibble about this same threat to occupy Dusseldorf and other towns.

It says that such occupation "never claimed to be in pursuance of the reparations clauses of the Treaty." It was only to be a form of pressure for "failure to perform treaty obligations."

That is the sort of distinction without a difference that high legal experts love to make. It will make no impression upon the French, who are logical enough to see that a deliberate effort to avoid just payment is, on Germany's part, also a "failure to perform the obligations of the Treaty."

Meanwhile, we note that the French are justly amazed at Lord Curzon's acid reminder about their debt to us, uttered at a moment when the British Government does nothing to assist France to get paid by Germany!

MOTOR MADNESS.

WOULD it not be one way of diminishing the number of fatal motor accidents, daily reported on the holiday roads, if rather more trouble were to be taken in investigating the qualifications and characters of drivers?

Yesterday the recorded batch of motoring fatalities included several cases of "being drunk while driving."

A man convicted of such conduct should not have his licence restored to him. He is evidently unfitted to be a motorist. We appear to need a much greater severity in the scrutiny of licences and records of bibulous or otherwise unfit drivers. A fine and a caution are evidently not sufficient to deter the madmen of the highroads.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

If we could read the secret history of our enemies, we should find in each man's life sorrow and suffering enough to disarm all hostility.—Longfellow.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Charabancs in Country Lanes—Holidays Alone?—The Right to Take One's Life—"New" Dances.

NO ROWDINESS.

AS one who constantly uses charabancs, may I say that I have never noticed any of the rowdiness mentioned by several of your readers. I agree that charabancs should not be allowed in narrow lanes, but it must be remembered that they are not exclusively used by tourists. We countryfolk use them also with great advantage to get to the neighbouring market town. And we do not throw "streamers" or bottles. Kent. RUSTICS.

A COMPROMISE.

PERHAPS a walking tour alone is best. I always go alone for my annual "tramp." I admit, however, that when the day's walk is

FOR AND AGAINST.

WERE a referendum to be held about charabancs I fancy the votes would be divided into two main classes. There would be the people who live on the roads, and these would vote *against*. Those who live off the roads, or merely the tourists now everywhere scattered about the country, would vote *for*. Probably these are in a majority. P. Y.

HOW TO LOSE HIM.

ONE of the best ways whereby a woman can keep her husband's love is by not trying too obviously to do so. That sounds a paradox. But I believe it to be

THE MERE CYCLIST AND MODERN MOTOR TRAFFIC.



Our readers complain that country lanes are no longer safe, on account of the charabancs and other huge vehicles that frequent them.

over I find the evenings in inns and hotels rather gloomy.

Why not go away with a friend, separate (if necessary) for the day, and agree to meet for a friendly smoke and talk over dinner in the evening? NOT A MISANTHROPE. Lewes-crescent, Brighton.

A LONELY HOLIDAY.

I DON'T envy your contributor his lonely holiday! He is evidently unable to get on with any sort of holiday companion. Whose fault is that? I am afraid it is his, since he has failed to agree with any type of temperament. Cheniston-gardens, W. F. W. KELLAWAY.

"A NATURAL RIGHT."

YOUR leader on this subject contrasts the views of the ancients and of the modern Japanese about suicide with our own. It is certainly strange that we invite our boys at public schools to admire the "noble Romans" who, like Cato, took their own lives, but yet instruct them that suicide is a crime—one, in fact, punishable by law if it isn't "brought off," successfully.

Do we indeed believe that there are no cases when a man is justified in putting an end to himself? Would it not at least be admissible to give criminals condemned to death an opportunity of taking poison. In the time of Socrates, it will be remembered, executions were carried out by means of poison. F. M. T.

(The leading article mentioned above appeared only in our early editions of yesterday.—Ed. D.M.)

true. Men don't like to be worried. The anxious or nagging wife loses her husband's love more surely, and swiftly than any other type of woman. Birchington-on-Sea. HAPPILY MARRIED.

WOMEN IN "SMOKERS."

I CONFESS to being one of the women who purposely travel in a "smoker" whenever possible. The reason I do so is because I much prefer the smoke to the loud, senseless chatter of the girls in non-"smokers." Like the men, I enjoy a quiet read on my way to town, and the smoke does not prevent this. G. J.

"NEW" DANCES.

I HAVE been much amused during the last three weeks or so to hear and read so much about that "new" dance, "the Blues." "The Blues" is no new dance, for a description of it appeared in one of Phillida's articles in *The Daily Mirror* of last January, and I have been teaching it for the last two seasons on the Riviera. Its adoption by the Continental ballroom is due, not to its elegance, but because, being a mere stationary step, the small crowded space of the floor made it convenient there.

It is a pity, now that dancing has become a thing of pure rhythmic grace, that attempts should be made to revert to eccentric steps. For the last two years experts have been eliminating the ugly, showy, stumpy movements which so vulgarised modern dancing until now it has achieved its apogee of effortless smoothness.

"The Blues," which some teachers are trying to introduce in London, is a parody of the shimmy and the camel-walk. Richmond. MICHAEL RINDER.

SUMMER GIRLS AND HOLIDAY FRIENDS.

WHY NOT TAKE A HINT FROM AMERICA?

By A FATHER.

TIME was when a young man could hardly dance two dances on end with the same girl, without provoking a question about his "intentions."

But youth, as a recent writer on liberty announces triumphantly, has taken matters into its own hands, and changed all that. The Dancing Partner, the Tennis Partner, and indeed every sort of Partner, are now recognised institutions, supposed to be guaranteed free from subsequent complications.

But have we really progressed quite so far as we like to think?

Holiday time is the real test. Once more, fathers and mothers are anxiously debating the question of seaside friendships. "Should Molly be allowed to go about all day alone with that young man she only met three days ago? Do you think Charlie is getting too interested in that pretty little Joan Smith?" And so on.

The fact is that we English do not take easily to the true spirit of flirtation. We are a romantic nation, and far more of our ancient prejudices still hang about us than we care to admit.

Parents, realising this, are still nervous about "this freedom," and their fears are often justified.

Every holiday season still leaves behind its quota of complications—broken hearts, broken engagements, and breach of promise cases.

I know one young man who proposed to three girls in the space of a week at a seaside hotel, and was accepted by all of them. His poor father had to spend most of the winter preventing their fathers having the boy's blood!

"HEALTHY COMPANIONSHIP."

The danger is, of course, particularly great during the holidays, because people are out of their natural settings. In these days people look so much alike in bathing dresses or tennis clothes that two young people may meet pretty often without discovering anything about their respective circumstances.

It would not matter much if only the English could give up their habit of committing themselves matrimonially on the most inadequate provocation.

We might, in this case, do well to take a lesson from America. There the "summer girl" has long been a recognised institution. She sticks to her "boy" for the holiday season, and then *finis*.

Healthy companionship is the idea, though, of course, there is nothing to prevent a man's greatest affection if it should arise. The great thing is that there is nothing further implied in the companionship by the sea.

Such a plan would save a great deal of trouble all round, though it may seem "cynical" to the incurably romantic Englishman.

Perhaps, too, the English girl would think that it put her at a still greater disadvantage as compared with men.

If so, let her think again. In no country does the woman, at every stage of her life, occupy such a strong position as in America. And when American girls allow their men what looks like the privilege of not getting formally engaged, the English girl can be quite sure that it is safe to follow suit.

GOOD HEALTH FREE.



You can obtain immediate relief and really lasting benefit from a few doses of Guy's Tonic when your Appetite is poor: when what food you eat causes Pain and Discomfort; when Biliousness and Sick Headaches make life miserable; when the Nerves are "all on edge" and you feel thoroughly Run-down and Depressed.

Guy's Tonic is the prescription of an eminent London Physician. After forty years it stands today the most trustworthy and efficacious Restorative obtainable.

SEND FOR A FREE TRIAL.

You can have a Free Trial Outfit containing a sample bottle of Guy's Tonic, a sample box of Guy's Fruit Pills, and full explanatory Directions, by sending two penny stamps to defray part cost of postage. Post your request to GUY'S TONIC, LIMITED, 272, South Lambeth Road, LONDON, S.W. 8. Guy's Tonic is sold by all Chemists at 6d and 4s.

Meltis CHOCOLATE
"melts in the mouth"



The Hon. Pamela Bos-caven, who will arrive in London on Friday from her cruise in the Norwegian fjords.



Miss Eckstein, who returned to London on Friday after extensive travels in South Africa and Rhodesia.

ROYAL HOLIDAY PLANS.

Notabilities at Ryde—Twenty-one This Week—Coupon Values.

THE KING AND QUEEN, who arrived in London yesterday by special train, will have an extra busy few days before them prior to making their departure for Balmoral. Although the King has kept abreast of his correspondence during his stay at Cowes, there is still a lot to be dealt with and I understand that the present European situation may keep him in London longer than was expected. I hear that the Queen will probably visit Princess Mary at Goldsborough Hall during the week.

Royal Invalid's Progress.

It seems fated that the Royal Family circle in the Highlands should rarely be complete. The Prince of Wales has been absent more than once through other duties, and last year Prince George was missing on account of his cruise to the Baltic ports. This year Prince Henry is detained in hospital at Aldershot, though his ankle is making such good progress that he hopes to go North, if only as a "passenger."

At Broxmouth Park.

The Duke and Duchess of Roxburghe, I hear, have now taken Broxmouth Park, Dunbar, into their own occupation. They are likely to make it their late summer and early autumn home, for it is less distant than Floors Castle from their grouse moors in Berwickshire. Broxmouth was for thirty years the home of the Duke's mother, the late Dowager Duchess of Roxburghe.

The New "Loud-Speaker."

Dr. Stresemann, the new German Chancellor, has, during recent years, somewhat changed his political standpoint. During the war he was the leader of those industrialists who urged Bethmann-Hollweg to press for the annexation of immense stretches of valuable French and Belgian territory. He is now the new "loud-speaker" for the Stinnes group of reparations dodgers and mark inflators. And his motto will be "Not a pfennig to the Allies."

"Discovery" of Cuno.

Dr. Cuno, the retiring Chancellor, was "discovered" by the late Herr Ballin, who persuaded him to quit the office of Food Controller in order to join the Board of the Hamburg-America Line. When Dr. Cuno was unanimously elected to succeed him. The line was then in very low water; but Dr. Cuno restored it to prosperity by means of his agreement with Harriman, the American shipping magnate.

Twenty-One This Week.

One of the prettiest girls in the peerage, Lady Barbara Bingham, a great favourite in young society, comes of age this week. Lady Barbara came out the year before last, and her sister, Lady Margaret Bingham, will be a debutante of the near future, as she is eighteen next month. These pretty sisters are Lord and Lady Lucan's daughters, and their father is one of the Lords-in-Waiting to the King.



Lady B. Bingham.

Riverside Club.

The Lucans had a delightful country house at Laleham, Middlesex, but owing to the proximity of the huge new reservoirs at Littleton for supplying London with water they gave it up, and now spend most of their time in London. The other day I spent an hour at Laleham—now connected by motor-bus with Staines—looking round the beautiful old-world village, where a resident is Miss Marie Stodholme, and heard that the Lucan family mansion is to be a country club.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Tall and Slim.

It seems almost impossible to believe, when you look at her, that Princess Ileana of Rumania, who arrived at the Ritz in charge of a governess last week, is only fourteen and a half. She is tall and slim, and wears her hair "up," and is quietly self-possessed. I watched her at lunch in the restaurant and was struck by the beauty of her eyes.

Sight-Seeing.

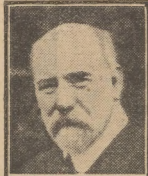
The Princess, who is second cousin to King George, recently paid a visit to Lady Patricia Ramsay at Bagshot. She is doing a little sight-seeing with the governess—an Englishwoman with French so perfect that even a Frenchman refused to believe she was English. The Princess speaks English perfectly and French fluently, besides many other languages.

G. K. C. as Playwright.

"Magic," which is to succeed "Mary Stuart" at the Everyman Theatre, is, so far, Mr. G. K. Chesterton's only contribution to the stage, though a dramatised version of "The Napoleon of Notting Hill" was produced at one of the seaside towns two or three years ago. "Magic" was originally presented at the Little Theatre, with Mr. Fred Lewis in one of the principal parts.

Ryde Regatta.

A number of yachtsmen who have been prominent figures at Cowes have now gone on to Ryde for the regatta, which opened there yesterday. I hear Sir Walter Runciman has already arrived at Ryde in the Sunbeam, and that he has been entertaining a large party on board, including Captain Hartley, the Leviathan's commander. Sir Walter is very interested in the British-American Cup contest, which takes place to-day—he has many friends among both the British and American competitors.



Sir W. Runciman.

The Competitors.

A good many Americans will be at Ryde all the week. These include Mr. Henry B. Plant, the multi-millionaire owner of Ingomar, one of the six-metre boats. Sir Ralph Gore is to be one of the British team. Sir William Burton, who is Commodore of the Royal Victoria Yacht Club at Ryde, will be racing during the week, and will be aboard his Cestrian, and General Seely, a vice-commodore of the same club, will be out on the Izme.

"Health Week."

I hear of a "Health Week" in London being organised under the auspices of the Royal Sanitary Institute to arouse people to a sense of personal responsibility for health. The dominant idea is to be "Self-help in Health," and the consideration of what each individual can do for himself and his neighbour in securing a healthy life—truly a big subject. It is to be held at the beginning of October under the patronage of the King and Queen.

America's Yellow Peril.

Bootleggers, I am told, are not the only menace in America; "Chink-runners" are now enjoying an equal notoriety. In an outspoken article in "Hearst's International," a writer exposes the dangerous business of smuggling that goes by the name of "Chink-running." Some thirty thousand Chinese are waiting in Cuba and will, in due course, be smuggled into America by the unscrupulous white men who monopolise the traffic.

For Chinese Laundries.

Since 1882 the Chinese have been barred from American citizenship and only merchants, students and tourists are allowed to enter the country. Moreover, the Chinese laundrymen need Chinese assistance and are prepared to pay the price demanded by "Chink-runners." Some of these prices, I believe, are staggering.

Bus Top Seats.

Though we are constantly receiving reports of the numbers of new buses being placed on the roads and their constant improvement upon previous types, when are we going to get something better to sit upon than wooden laths? Is a leather air cushion seat impossible?

An Ancient Office.

Sir Windham F. C. Anstruther, Bart., of Anstruther and Carmichael, whose coming of age is at present being celebrated, was only a year old when he succeeded to the title. He holds the ancient office of Hereditary Carver to the Royal House in Scotland, and he is also one of the Hereditary Masters of the Household for Scotland. His mother married in 1905 the late Major Hon. A. H. C. Hanbury-Tracy.

Merry Margate.

A correspondent from Margate tells me that this always popular Thanet resort is unusually full just now, and during the week-end many thousands of people have been basking in the August sunshine. Many of the visitors, no doubt, have been lured to Margate by the attractions of the gala week.

"The Fighting Forces."

A new quarterly review, devoted to the interest of the services, is about to appear. It will be called "The Fighting Forces" and will be edited by Colonel F. E. Whittton, the well-known military historian who wrote some of the most important articles on the war for the supplementary volumes of the Encyclopædia Britannica.

Two Points of View.

"Life Begins To-day" is the title of a recently published story of Italy by P. N. Piermarini. Mr. Cape now announces "Life Begins To-morrow," a story by Guido Da Verona, the Italian "best-seller."

Distinguished Cast.

A cast which includes a viscountess and a Russian baroness has been selected for "The Prisoner of Zenda," which will be produced at the Haymarket Theatre on the 23rd of this month. The former is the pretty, fair-haired Viscountess Dunsford (better known as Peggy Rush) and the latter is Stella Arbenina, who will make her first appearance before an English audience. Others in the cast include Fay Compton and Robert Loraine.



Miss Inthe Jerrold, whose new book, "Young Richard Mast," has just been published.



M. Jan Ciechanowski, who will act here as Polish Chargé d'Affaires in the absence of M. Skirmunt.

Expressions of Approval.

Everywhere I hear expressions of approval for our £25,000 Children's Savings Certificates scheme. Collecting the little coupons printed each day on the back page is a pleasure, not a task, and as a friend put it to me yesterday, "Every time the child saves a coupon it is saving money."

Coupon Values.

The intrinsic value of ninety-six of these coupons is one shilling, a sum any child under fifteen will receive as soon as that number has been forwarded to 4-7, Lombard-lane. A National Savings Certificate worth sixteen shillings will be exchanged for 1,488, and the useful sum of £3 4s. will be given to the industrious child who can save 5,850 coupons.

Author's Birthday.

To-day is the fifty-sixth birthday of Mr. John Galsworthy. During the war he served his country most usefully in the hospitals as a masseur. His reputation as a novelist stands almost as high on the Continent as in England. In Holland, I am told, societies have been formed for the study of his works.

Jenny Diver Returns.

Miss Adrienne Brune, who created the part of Jenny Diver in Gay's opera, "Polly," returned to the Savoy Theatre yesterday and was given a most enthusiastic reception after her absence owing to ill-health. In Miss Brune's hands the part of Jenny Diver is one of the brightest and gayest individual characters on the London stage at the present moment.

THE RAMBLER.



Drink ENO—
and revel in your holiday

YOU KNOW how the first few days of holiday away from home are apt to try you, making you wonder whether you have chosen the right place, whether you have taken your holiday too early or left it too late.

This year, depend on ENO's "Fruit Salt" to keep you in holiday fettle. ENO helps your system to adjust itself quickly to change of air and diet, which tend to upset digestion, spoil appetite and cause headaches. The delicious, natural taste of ENO, its cool, brisk effervescence, its absolute freedom from harsh and bitter mineral salts make it equally welcome and beneficial to old and young—to the delicate and robust.

THE HANDY SIZE
ENO COSTS

1/9

Per bottle in your box.
The Household Size ENO, costing 3s., is more appropriate for use when there's a family.
AT CHEMISTS AND DRUG STORES AT HOME OR AWAY.

ENO'S FRUIT SALT

actually cools the water you drink.

A dash of ENO's "Fruit Salt" actually reduces the temperature of water by 3 to 6 deg. F. This makes ENO an added joy to drink when the sun parches and you crave for something that will really cool you.

J. G. ENO LTD., LONDON, S.E.

MARGATE SURPASSES ALL ITS RECORDS WITH THE WONDERFUL CARNIVAL



The Daily Mirror pets, with three dainty friends, riding on their own car at Margate Carnival yesterday.



The Wild West mingling with merry revellers, both modern and medieval.



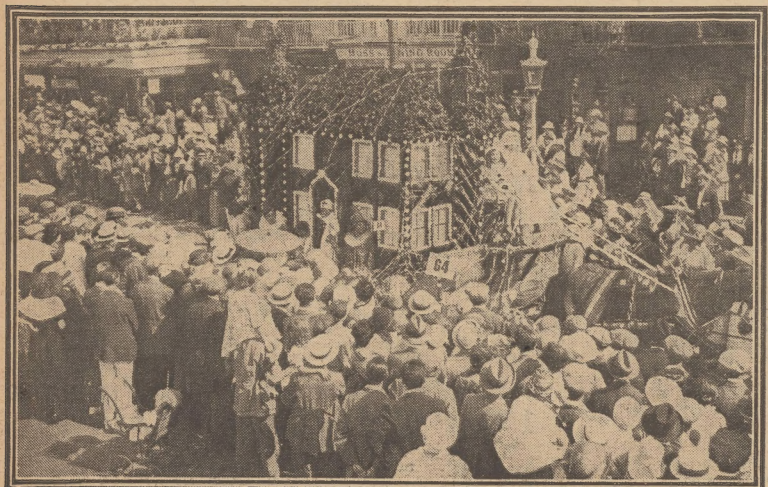
One of the grotesque "big heads" which figured prominently in the procession.



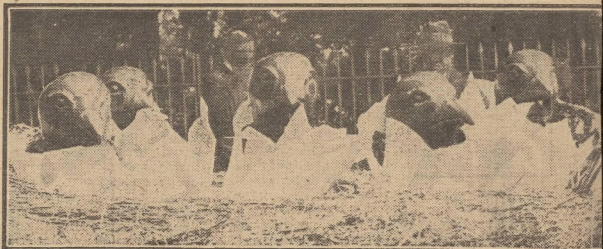
Old King Cole—that merry old soul—was there with his fiddlers three.



A great holiday crowd watching the splendid carnival procession on its way.



A splendidly decorated house with a dainty little Red Cross nurse at the door.



A curious car representing a bird's nest with newly-hatched chicks. *Gen 12264*

Margate yesterday opened its record carnival. It was the verdict of crowds of enthusiastic visitors that the town has never done anything quite so gay

CARNIVAL OPENED YESTERDAY—HAPPY DAY FOR "DAILY MIRROR" PETS



A great crowd surrounds *The Daily Mirror* pets in Dreamland Park.



A "car" that was greeted with laughter everywhere, though all applauded the motto.



ugh decorated streets. King Carnival—a gigantic figure—rode at its head.



The charming Weller-Anderson quartette of English dancers appearing in a concert party.



A charming representation of a Dutch windmill was carried on one of the cars.



The comic squad—"Charlie's Own"—all pranced bravely and gleefully.



Pip in the midst of a happy throng—all with their carnival balloons and fans.

liant before. The great procession of decorated cars lasted over three hours and there was a big evening programme of revels:—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)



Every sleep a 'Beauty Sleep'

NO matter at what hour you retire—midnight, one, two o'clock—every sleep will be a beauty sleep if you apply Ingram's Milkweed Cream to your face just before going to bed.

INGRAM'S Milkweed Cream is not an ordinary face cream; it is *not* a vanishing cream. It is much *more*! It does its work while you sleep; while your facial muscles are relaxed naturally.

INGRAM'S Milkweed Cream refreshes the tired tissues after the complexion's hours of exposure to an exacting climate. Start to-night with a Beauty Sleep—get at your chemist's to-day a jar of

Ingram's Milkweed Cream

If unable to obtain from your chemist, please apply direct to the Wholesale Agents—**SANGERS, 258, Euston Road, London, N.W.1.** who will send your requirements **POST FREE** on receipt of remittance.

2/- & 4/-
Per Jar.



"There is Beauty in every jar"

A quick meal
and a ready one
A good food
and a steady one



HEINZ BAKED BEANS WITH TOMATO SAUCE

DON'T confuse Heinz Baked Beans with everyday Haricot. They are nutritious, floury, little pea beans, enriched with Heinz piquant Tomato Sauce. A wonderfully appetizing and staying food for the whole family. Convenient, economical—too.

Just heat and serve, that's all.

One of the

57

Varieties



H. J. HEINZ Company Limited, LONDON.

MRIP

HOLBROOK'S
WORSTED SHIRAZ
SAUCE

"Put it on your Grocer's List."

Adolf Holbrook

SPECIAL OFFER

Don't neglect your Hair
USE KOKO
for the HAIR

Has 35 Years Reputation.

A CLEAR NON-GREASY LIQUID OF DELIGHTFUL FRAGRANCE; COOLING AND INVIGORATING TO THE SCALP. CONTAINS NO DYE.

Promotes Growth, Cleanses the Scalp, Strengthens Thin and Weak Hair, and ultimately produces Thick, Lustrant, Brilliant Tresses.

1/6, 3/- and 5/6 per bottle at all Chemists, Stores, &c.

A 5/6 full-size Trial Bottle of "Koko" for 3/3 post free.

Get out this advertisement, send it with P.O. value 3/3, and we will forward, per return, under plastic cover, our largest size bottle of "KOKO" (12-oz.), which is sufficient for a thorough trial. One bottle only to each applicant at this price.

All orders and advertisement to—
KOKO MARICOPAS COMPANY, Ltd.,
H 4 16, Bevis Marks, London, E.C. 3.

RHEUMATISM CURED

To further advertise our marvellous Galvanic Ring, which absolutely cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Nervous Disorders, and all kindred complaints, we have decided to give a quantity away. Write to-day for size-card, testimonials, particulars of free offer, etc.

GALVANIC RING CO.
(Dept. D.M.), KEW, LONDON.

HOOKER'S

The Malted Milk with the Nicest Flavour.

A bottle of HOOKER'S ought to be in every home, ready to supply in a moment the delicious light beverage-meal which is so often needed and always enjoyed.

These, HOOKER & Gilbey, Ltd., Buckingham.

HEALTHY WOMEN

must wear "healthy" Corsets, and the "Natural Ease" Corset is the most healthy of all. Every wearer says so. While moulding the figure to the most delicate lines of feminine grace, they vastly improve the health.

THE CORSET OF HEALTH

SPECIAL POINTS OF INTEREST:
No bones or steels to drag, hurt or break.
No lacing at the back.
Made of strong, durable drill of finest quality, with special suspenders, detachable for washing purposes.
It is laced at the sides with elastic cord to expand freely when breathing.
It is fitted with adjustable shoulder straps.
It has a short 9in. lusk in front, which ensures a perfect shape, and is fastened at the top and bottom with non-rusting Hooks and Eyes.
It can be easily washed at home, having nothing to rust or tarnish.

BACK TO PRE-WAR PRICES.
These Health Corsets are specially recommended for ladies who enjoy cycling, tennis, dancing, golf, etc., as there is nothing to hurt or break. Singers, Actresses and Invalids will find wonderful assistance, as they enable them to breathe with perfect freedom. They yield freely to every movement of the body, and whilst giving beauty of figure, are the most comfortable Corsets ever worn.

EVERY STITCH BRITISH. Support British Women Workers and reduce unemployment. No goods sent without cash, but money willingly returned if dissatisfied.

Catalogues sent with Corsets. Cross your Postal Orders and make payable to the

HEALTH CORSET COMPANY, Dept. 7, MORLEY HOUSE

26-28, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.1.



"LUVISCA" is
"JUST LIKE SILK."

"Luvisca"

does not crush, it wears magnificently and washes perfectly, neither shrinking nor losing its original sheen.

"LUVISCA" BLOUSES

READY-TO-WEAR are obtainable in all the newest styles and designs. None genuine without the neck tab. "LUVISCA" Standard guaranteed Blouses with the BLUE neck tab are the best possible value in "LUVISCA". Any Blouse bearing this tab not giving unqualified satisfaction will be immediately replaced.

'LUVISCA'
(By the yard) is obtainable in latest shades and colourings including new cool effects, 37-38ins. wide. Striped 3/11½ per Design 3 1/2 yd. Plain Designs 4/6 per yd.

If any difficulty in obtaining "LUVISCA" please write to the Manufacturers, **COURTAULDS, Ltd.** (Dept. 28, 9, Aldersmanbury, London, E.C.3.) who will send you the name of the nearest retailer selling it, and an illustrated Booklet giving particulars.

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

SQUEAK WRITES TO YOU.

[Squeak, with a little assistance from myself, is writing you a letter to-day. She has heaps to tell you about their adventures at the seaside.—U.D.]

Margate.

DEAREST CHILDREN,—

What a great big world it is, and what an enormous number of children live in it! Since we have been on tour we have seen so many boys and girls that Pip and I thought there couldn't be any more in the world. But when we arrive at a new seaside place there are always thousands more! Perhaps, when we arrive in Devonshire, we shall have seen all the children there are. How sad it will be when we meet the Last Boy and the Last Girl in England!

Dear children, we thank you so much for the wonderful welcome you have given us while we have been away. I only wish that I could stand up on the top of our house and make a speech to you, but I'm sure I could never do that if I lived for a hundred years. As it is, I am always too shy to say anything when I am away.

When I waddle up to you and open and shut my beak I am trying to talk, but the words won't come. What I am trying to say is: How are you, duckies? Isn't it lovely to see each other again!

We are all sorry that hundreds of children are unable to get a good view of us. Perhaps if the fathers and mothers and uncles and aunts stood back a bit the boys and girls would be able to see better.

Do come and see us wherever we are. We love to make new friends.—Your "loving" SQUEAK.

THE CHANNEL SWIMMER.

A Story with a "Thrill."

"I'm going to swim the Channel," said young Dick Dauntless, as he stood on the beach at Ramsgate and swept the ocean with his clear blue eyes.

He was a fine figure of a man, clad simply in a bathing costume and a piece of seaweed.

PETS AT MARGATE CARNIVAL.

Pip, Squeak and Wilfred will appear on the Lawns at CLIFTONVILLE at 11 this morning, and in Dreamland Park at 12.30 p.m. To-morrow they are visiting BROADSTAIRS and RAMSGATE.

with the sun rapidly browning his arms and giving a rosy hue to the tip of his nose. No one would have thought he was only fourteen. They would have said he was eighteen at least. As a matter of fact, he was twenty.

"I'm going to—" he began again, but no one was there to listen to him; so with a sigh, he dashed into the roaring waves.

Those on the beach and on the cliffs saw the young fair head of Dauntless Dick (I mean Dick Dauntless) bobbing up and down. Few guessed that it was the head of a Channel swimmer. One gentleman thought it was an empty bottle afloat, and threw a few stones at it.

Hours passed, and still the sturdy swimmer was battling on and on—to and fro—now and then—and sometimes here and there. Once he battled up and down.

VICTORY!

At last the white cliffs gleamed in the distance, and his heart almost burst with joy. From his lips a cry of triumph burst. He blew a bubble; that burst, too. The battle was won. He had swum the Channel!

As he neared his goal, he saw that the promenade and the beach and the cliffs were thronged with people. Streamers floated in the streets. Coloured balloons sailed in the air. The whole town was celebrating. This was a royal welcome. So like the gallant French! Dick's heart swelled... it almost burst again...

Exhausted but triumphant, he collapsed on the beach. A man rushed to him, crying: "Why, you look dead beat!" "You speak English?" "Dick's eyes filled with gratitude. "How courteous! Yes, I am tired, but I have swum the Channel from Ramsgate—and this welcome—these streamers—the cheers—it is grand! You are a great nation!"

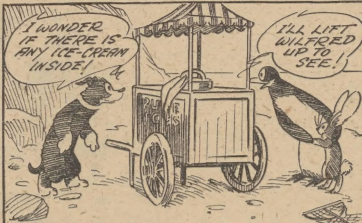
"Swum the Channel? Ramsgate?" said the man. "Here, what's the matter with you? This isn't France—this is Margate, and we've got a Carnival on! You've been enjoying yourself too much, you have."

Dick sighed, and crawled slowly back into the sea.

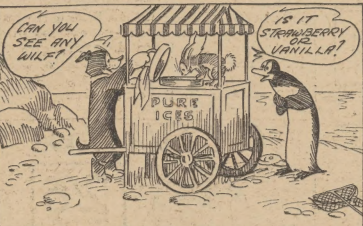
WILFRED FELL IN 'ACCIDENTALLY FOR THE PURPOSE!'



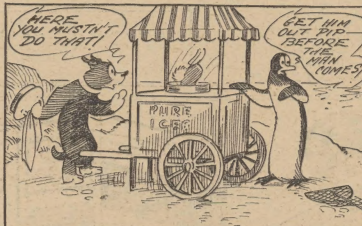
1. Walking on the sands the pets saw an ice-cream barrow with no man in charge.



2. Of course, they ran up to it to see if there was any ice-cream inside.



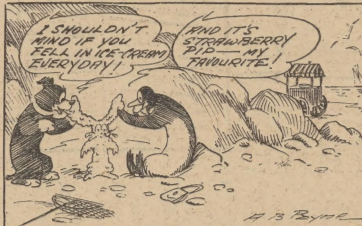
3. Squeak lifted Wilfred up to find out. The little rabbit was so thrilled with the sight that—



4.—he took a sudden dive into the "well" of ice-cream. "Here, come out!" cried Pip.



5. Squeak managed to get Wilfred out at last—he looked like an ice-cream rabbit!



6. Of course, Pip and Squeak had to get him clean again—a delightful and cooling task!

WHITELEYS

FAMOUS KILDARE CYCLES



From 9/- Monthly

While riding you pay just 4d. a day. WORLD'S BEST VALUE Every Machine Guaranteed

CASH PRICES £4:19:6 from

Carriage Paid by Passenger Train. PRICE LIST POST FREE. Agents for James, Rudge, Raleigh, B.S.A., Sunbeam, Enfield, etc.

WM. WHITELEY Ltd., Queens Rd., London, W.2 Please mention Daily Mirror.

BEAUTIFUL HAIR MAKES YOU LOOK TEN YEARS YOUNGER!

As everybody knows, a head of thick, rich, lustrous hair makes a difference of ten years or more in the appearance. It is quite easy to secure a wealth of beautiful hair: natural in colour, fine in texture, glistening, bright and full of life—the admiration of everyone. All you have to do is to get a 2s. 11d. bottle of Lavona Hair Tonic from your chemist. Right from the first application you will see the improvement—the dandruff will quickly disappear and the dulness soon depart. And for good, too, if you use as directed. So don't delay—if you don't want to grow old-looking too fast—

USE LAVONA HAIR TONIC

Reduce Your FAT WITHOUT DIETING



Superfluous flesh is not healthy, neither is it safe to diet or exercise too much for its removal. The simplest most effective remedy for over-fatness, Marmola Prescription Tablets, prepared in exact doses according to the famous Marmola prescription, is a remedy that is harmless, entails no dieting or exercises and, in addition, helps the digestive organs to convert food into muscle, bone and sinew instead of undesirable fat. Marmola Prescription Tablets 3/- per packet of all Chemists or direct from Marmola Co. (Dept. 101), 85, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.



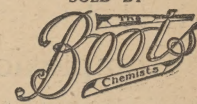
To Be Brisk

bright, buoyant and perfectly fit, take a teaspoonful or two of WILLS' SALT in a tumbler of water before breakfast EVERY morning. It will keep you free from those little ailments which undermine health and make life a burden. Good for children as well as adults.

WILLS' SALT

8d. 1/2, & 2/- per tin.

SOLD BY



OVER 600 BRANCHES THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY. BOOTS PURE DRUG CO., LTD.

you probably do not know the great advantages of using

FEISNAPTHA 5 1/2 BAR it washes without boiling

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Is Ideal for the Complexion

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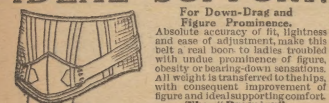
UNTIL you have actually tried a Berkeley you cannot know how good it is. It has the depth of spring and the expert designing, the luxurious comfort and the fine workmanship of much more expensive chairs.

BUT BECAUSE IT IS MADE IN ENGLAND, IT IS SOLD AT HALF THE USUAL PRICES—and with a guarantee of satisfaction or money back. CASH PRICE £4:10:0 or 15/- with order and 5/- payments of 16/- monthly.

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Mrs. M. M. Kallin, London, writes: "I paid a very big price to a well-known surgical instrument-making firm for a 'Kidney Belt' and your belt is superior in every way—Maka, Finish and Adjustment."
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LADIES' MIRROR

VELVET AND PLAID—CHILDREN'S HANKIES.

WON'T it seem strange, snuggling once again into furs and velvets, plunging our fingers and toes into wool-lined gloves and booties, hunting for the muff-warmer, and putting our faded flowered crinolines to bye-bye. And there will be lots of fur and velvet used this autumn and winter. Floppy velvet mushroom hats will be lined with plaid and sport a large soft bow.

Fur will be used quite recklessly—whole hems of it on coats, and flounces on dresses, no edging hats, handbags and gloves.

KIDDIES' COATS.

Plush cloth in a variety of colourings, chiefly dull red and violet, will be used a good deal for kiddies' frocks this autumn. They will be cut on long lines, wrapping the figure rather closely, and they will be strewn plentifully with pockets.

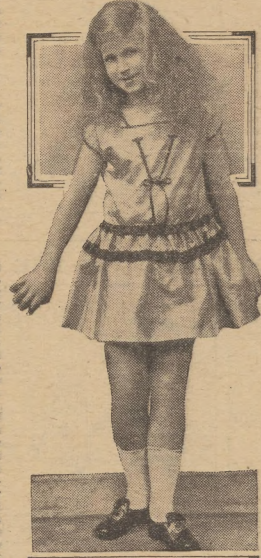
HANKY FASHIONS.

How we hated it when some uninspired aunt would persist in sending us handkerchiefs on our birthdays. Even the beebombed box (it might have been chocolate) and the fancy coloured borders didn't help much. But little girls who love their needles, as all nice little girls do, will enjoy receiving half a dozen of the newest hankies that have their very own names stamped in the middles, which they have to embroider themselves, either in silks or tiny coloured beads. If your name is Hilda or Helen, you go with mother and buy the hankies right away, but if it's Mignonette or Morwenne you give an order, and the obliging shop people get them for you within a week.

PHILLIDA.



Braid, stitchery and embroidery have prominent places on the new autumn coats.



A dainty frock of old rose taffeta has a ruching of navy blue silk and cords to match.



You'll love this breakfast dish

Every morning you breakfast without Grape-Nuts as a first course you miss a real treat, a food rich in strength-giving nourishment, and so delicious that it raises both appetite and digestion to the tip-toe of eagerness. These golden grains of nourishment require no cooking. Serve straight from packet to plate with milk. Get a packet to-day and enjoy a treat for to-morrow's breakfast—good for any other meal, too.

TRIAL SAMPLE

packet of Grape-Nuts sent on receipt of 1d. stamp for postage. Or send 4d. stamps for combined sample of Grape-Nuts, Instant Postum and Post Toasties.

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The Universal Favourite

NESTLÉ'S SWISS MILK CHOCOLATE

Richest in Cream

A SPLENDID WAY TO REDUCE ONE'S WEIGHT

There is, perhaps, no one thing that shows the passing of our youth so much as the horrible tendency of some of us to put on too much weight after we have reached the age of 25 or 30. However young our face may appear, our figures "give us away."

The cause of this over-stoutness is that our stomachs convert the food we eat into fat, because there is not enough oxygen in the blood to produce a proper combustion to destroy the fatty tissue. To reduce your weight go to a good chemist and get oil of orlene in capsule form, and take one after each meal. It is sold only in original sealed packages at 3s. each. Oil of orlene taken at mealtime gives you all the benefit of the food you eat, and at the same time dissolves the fatty tissue from any part of the body where there is excessive fat. In this way many have reduced their weight at the rate of about a lb. a day, and no flabbiness is left. If you cannot obtain the Capsules from your chemist, send 3s. direct to D. J. Little Co., 37, Hatton Garden, London, E.C.1, and a box will be forwarded to you.

Cazo Tablets cure constipation. On sale at all chemists. 1s. 3d. per box.—(Adv.)

AFTER THE HOLIDAYS.

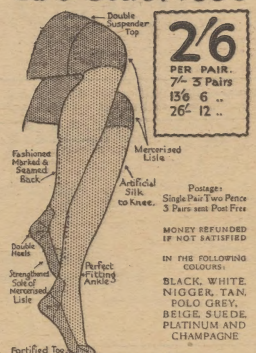
RESTORING THE COMPLEXION.

Soon the holidays will be over and women will be returning home better in health, but not always better in looks. The sunburn and freckles which looked so nice at the seaside seem all wrong with London frocks; evening dress often reveals a skin ludicrously patched with tan. Now is the time to get your complexion back to its normal smoothness and evenness before the real gaieties of the autumn season begin.

A little mercurized wax (obtainable at all chemists) used regularly every night will quickly restore your skin to its proper texture. This wax has peculiar properties. Its action is to invisibly and imperceptibly flake off the dull discoloured outer cuticle, leaving the fresh young complexion underneath exposed in all its beauty. About ten days will give the desired result.

Pilenta Soap for the complexion. 1s. All Chemists.—(Adv.)

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TIDES OF FATE

By ELIZABETH
YORK MILLER.



Nancy Sheridan.



So easy to go overboard. The rail was treacherously low. Suddenly a familiar hand caught at her shoulder. "Don't do that—come away from there!"

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

NANCY SHERIDAN, employed as typist to a shady solicitor, Samuel Prudd, of Fleet-street, is distressed because she has received her dismissal and is threatened with penalty. A chery individual, by name Payne Whitfield, to discharge a tailor's bill for which Prudd has been dunning him. He tells Nancy that he is the son of a wealthy man who disbelieves in his commercial capabilities, and has offered him one hundred pounds with which to go round the world and "make good." He falls to add that he has sworn fidelity to Lady Clara Mostell, a person of whom, secretly, his parents disapprove.

Samuel Prudd's dismissal of Nancy is merely a ruse to get her in his power. He has lately made the will of old Claudius Rockmore, an eccentric gentleman who has made Nancy the legatee of his vast fortune—a fortune which includes the possession of an island containing a rich pearl-fishery. Nancy is ignorant of this great inheritance, and knows nothing of Samuel Prudd's scheme to marry her to an unscrupulous Scandinavian aristocrat, Count Wilmar Grönte. Half of Nancy's fortune goes to her husband when she marries, and Prudd's idea is to share in the plunder.

Old Mr. Rockmore dies and Prudd hurriedly arranges for Nancy's departure with Count Grönte's mother as secretary-companion on a long voyage. Wilmar Grönte accompanies them with the idea of persuading Nancy to marry him at the first opportunity. At Monte Carlo Payne Whitfield, who has lost all his money at the tables, is taken on the yacht as steward. He gets on ill with Grönte, and is angry when he sees Nancy embarrassed by the Count's persistent attentions. At Genoa, Borage, the chief steward, sees in a newspaper that the yacht is reported to have a mysterious heiress aboard.

PAYNE'S VOW.

PRUDD had mentioned that it would be hot crossing the Red Sea, and it was not an over-statement of fact.

The Countess Grönte retired to the seclusion of her private deck, where a bed was made up for her and where she lay exhausted throughout the three days and nights to Aden.

The Seagull remained at Aden only long enough to coal, and then headed across the Arabian Sea.

Payne Whitfield was very thankful that his duties afforded him considerable exercise. Otherwise he might have become as flabby as Wilmar Grönte. He was quite at home now as a ship's steward and wholly in the good graces of Borage.

Indeed, everybody on board, passengers and crew, with one exception, liked Whitfield. The exception was Grönte, who never lost an opportunity to humiliate him. Grönte's insolence seemed almost deliberate. It was as though he meant to goad Payne into some act or remark which would warrant dismissal at the next port. Payne, however, had himself well in hand by this time.

The boy's eyes were a little harder, his mouth grimmer, and his whole bearing more taut than when he had set forth so merrily on his adventuring over a month ago. He fixed his mind resolutely on Clara Mostell and saw as little of Nancy Sheridan as was possible in the circumstances.

There was one thing he had not told Nancy; something which had occurred between him and Clara on the morning of the very day when he visited Prudd's office to pay the tailor's overdue account.

It had been Clara's idea, and at the time it happened Payne's boyish passion for the girl was so much stronger than his wisdom that he had been stirred to the depths.

Clara had gone down to the City with him that morning merely that he might have the pleasure of her companionship while he cashed the cheque his father had given him for his debt, and as they happened to be passing an old church, tucked away in the maze of busy streets,

she had suggested that they go in and rest for a few moments. And then had come her charming idea, something wholly unexpected from Clara, who was not very religious.

"We will kneel and silently vow eternal faith each to the other," Clara had said.

So together they had knelt hand in hand on the stone floor of the City church and made their silent vows. Certainly Payne Whitfield had made his in all sincerity. With the shield and buckler of such a vow, he had felt strong enough to part from her, confident in her as well as in himself.

A part of the bargain with his father was that he was not to write home. They were willing to sacrifice their own anxiety for what they believed to be Payne's good. Not writing home meant also not writing to Clara. Mostell. But what Mrs. Whitfield had feared was only too true. Her chivalrous, foolish boy had bound himself to the woman he did not want him to marry by a vow which his own principles would never permit him to disregard.

And within three weeks of making that vow he was head over heels in love with Nancy Sheridan.

The tortures of conscience he suffered can scarcely be imagined. At Aden he went so far as to pack up his rucksack with a view to leaving the yacht, but he unpacked it again. Nancy had accepted him for a friend, and it was possible she might require his services. He told himself, and turned a deaf ear to his mocking conscience.

Perhaps it was due to the exhausting heat, perhaps to something else, but an uneasy spirit seemed to have taken possession of the Seagull.

It had affected even good-natured Borage who ever since Genoa had preserved an air of secretive watchfulness. Mr. Borage was a man of many facts, but he had destroyed it, but he remembered the paragraph which referred to a Miss Sheridan, who seemed to have inherited a fortune and had set out on a mysterious voyage to make good her claim to a certain portion of it.

The paragraph slightly hinted that the whole story might be a myth invented by some enterprising Press-agent to boom a cinema star. The Countess Grönte had taken to complaining in private to her son, because this tiresome voyage must go on. She wished it could go on without her.

Please, Wilmar, my love, marry the girl, then Olga and I can leave you," she pleaded irritably.

Wilmar replied that he would marry Miss Sheridan when and where it suited him. He pretended to his mother that he wanted first to be perfectly sure about the fortune Nancy was supposed to have inherited. It was impossible for the Seagull to turn back, for they were sailing under orders from Prudd and the money-lender who had financed the scheme. Grönte realised that he was only a piece on the chess-board of their calculations; a black knight, perhaps, to be jumped about in an effort to capture the white queen.

And he wasn't capturing her—not a bit. He hadn't even driven her into a corner.

For this failure in strategy he blamed his mother and his cousin. His mother had insisted upon bringing Olga along, and the girl was always getting in Wilmar's way.

His little love affair with Olga was over with long ago, and he tried to make her understand this. They had a discussion about it on the night when the Seagull was nearing Colombo.

It was not so blazing hot in the Arabian Sea, but enough so to make the decks preferable to the cabins.

Olga, with her red lips and pale, exhausted face, was a miserably unhappy-looking girl with an expression of tragedy in her blue eyes. With Scandinavian impassiveness she had seemed to accept her fate, which was more or less the same fate as Payne Whitfield's. She knew the several objects of this expedition. She knew that from the Gröntes' point of view it was necessary for Wilmar to make a wealthy marriage, and that Nancy Sheridan was the chosen one. Olga's only consolation lay in the fact that Nancy seemed peculiarly blind to her blessed opportunity.

The unhappy Olga had thought seriously of ending the whole thing where she herself was concerned. She leaned heavily against the yacht's rail this evening before Colombo, misty, frail, and ghostlike in thin, clinging white. So easy to go overboard. The rail was treacherously low. Suddenly a familiar hand caught at her shoulder.

"Don't do that—come away from there."

"Oh, Wilmar!" she cried. "Why didn't you . . . push me away? Nobody would have known. You want me to get rid of me. Does it please you that I am so unhappy? Oh, Wilmar, talk to me! The sound of your voice lulls me into dreams . . . and memories of dreams. When I wake, I cannot bear it." "Don't be a fool, Olga. Come, sit down. That's a good girl."

He drew her towards him and lifting her face in the cup of his hands, pressed a kiss upon her mouth.

"Now sit down." He gave her a gentle shove

towards the chair. "Aren't you going to be sensible? Think of all the pretty clothes you can have when it's settled."

"You mean when you've married her?" Olga said.

"Yes, it means that, of course. But how could marriage change me? Do you think it could possibly alter my affection for my dear cousin? Besides, this will be a marriage of expedience where I am concerned."

"That's not true, Wilmar. I've seen you looking at her. Why—why you're even jealous of Whitfield—a steward!" Her voice was both miserable and contemptuous.

"A MAN OF HONOUR."

GRÖNTE stroked his smooth chin with a contemplative gesture. Perhaps it had been foolish to interfere with any plan Olga may have entertained of throwing herself overboard. She seemed determined to stand in his way, and as his courtship with Nancy hung fire the situation had become a little desperate.

Every day or so the first officer—or mate, as Prudd had termed him—acting also as wireless operator, brought down coded messages to Grönte from Prudd. Port Said and Aden were ports of the past, yet nothing had happened at either of them. Nothing had happened during the six days' trek across the Arabian Sea. Prudd wanted to know why. The secret of Nancy's inheritance could not be kept from her much longer.

Sooner or later, at one of the ports, the news would burst upon her. An accident might reveal it at any moment.

Grönte realised all this. Even though the girl's actual fortune worked out at no more than a million sterling—well, as Prudd had said, that was not to be despised. Grönte had scarcely anything of his own, he was deeply in debt to Sylvester, who had financed this scheme, and more deeply in love with Nancy Sheridan than his panted sense of pride would permit him to acknowledge.

No wonder he felt obliged to speak plainly to his cousin.

"If you really cared for me," he told Olga, "you would place my difficulties before everything else. How can I, a man of honour, hope to clear myself of debt unless I make a good marriage? Unfortunately, we live in a world, Olga. One has duties to perform. I must consider mamma, who has done everything for me that she possibly could. I must consider—"

"Please, Wilmar—I understand. You are in love with Miss Sheridan. Don't say any more.

I wanted you to talk to me—but not like this. I understand. I'll try to keep out of your way. Make love to her; marry her. I'll keep my cabin as much as possible. Oh, dear heaven, yes—I'll stay there!"

A vision of her tormented self alone for life swept over her with a sense of fatalism. So it would be.

Wilmar had loved her once. It was hard to realise that such a love existed no more.

She remembered an occasion when he had said laughingly: "The man always tires first, little Olga. Aren't you afraid?"

She had laughed back at him, not afraid in the very least. But that was two years ago, and many things had happened since. She was not afraid now; she was merely heartbroken.

"Good night, dear Wilmar!" She held out a cold little hand and Grönte would have kissed her again, but she drew away from him.

"Good-night, dear Olga," he said.

When she had gone he sighed with relief. As the last whisper of Olga's white draperies died away along the deck, Nancy came up from the companionway.

"Is Miss Peters here? The countess wants her," I thought.

"Olga has just gone to my mother," Grönte said quickly. "Miss Sheridan—please—one moment. Won't you be kind? You see, I am all alone."

"Yes—I see that."

"Then—"

"But it is nearly eleven."

"You are making excuses. But why do you make them? Why do you avoid me, always, always! Am I so unpleasant to you as all that?"

"Oh, Count Wilmar, I didn't mean—I hadn't the least idea—"

"Then stay with me here for a little while. Let me tell you how wonderful you are—as beautiful as moonlight on mist, and just as elusive. I've wanted to tell you over and over again how much I adore you, but you have never given me the chance."

He grasped her wrists and drew her to him. His lips brushed her cheek, and clasped in his powerful embrace she felt smothered into helplessness.

"You are my love—and my love will be my wife. You can't say 'no' to that, beautiful Nancy!" Grönte whispered passionately.

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

Cadbury's Chocolates REGATTA ASSORTMENT

1/-
PER QTR.
POUND



4/-
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KING GEORGE ASSORTMENT . . . 1 lb. 1/-

TRAY CHOCOLATES (MILK & PLAIN) . . . 1 lb. 9d.

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played.